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Nature's Blessing



104 2 4

Chapter 1 by Ravenisk

Today, the forest seemed more cheerful than usual. I was also glad to see that the flowers were beginning to bloom. I looked up at the sky and thought what my life would be like if I wasn't the 'Season Maiden'. I was granted this name by the people who believed in my legend. I let out a sigh, then made my way towards my shrine, where I did my weekly rituals to help align the seasons. On my way there, I spotted an injured rabbit. I smiled and carefully picked it up. I waved my hand over it, healing its wounds. It hopped off and I finally arrived at the shrine. It was decorated with vibrant green vines, and in the middle was a circle; its glow aluminating the room. I stepped in the circle to begin my ritual that was going to keep spring on its correct path. Suddenly there was a loud boom, that sounded like an explosion. I fell to the ground, then someone grabbed me from behind and gripped my mouth.

Chapter 2 by PhantasticLivy



I struggled but I was weak. I was not a warrior like some of the other protectors, people like me who helped the world along. As the season maiden I lived a simple life, one dedicated to helping nature. There was nothing I could do so I gave up my struggling as I felt a sharp pain to the side of my head.

I lay down on the warm black

soil, breathing in the earthy smell of the

wind blowing through the trees.

I had done nothing wrong,

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Then I heard the footsteps approaching down the hall. A key jingled in the lock of the door and I froze in fear when I saw who was on the other side.

Chapter 3 by CMAW



It was the king of the snow giants, Lokni.

The snow giants had come from one of the trillions of the universe's dimensions long ago, seeking land to control and make their own. They had attacked that dimension a few times, but some of the other protectors had fought them off before they made anything too serious. I wondered what Lokni wanted from me.

"Hello, Seasons Maiden. Glad you could make it," he said with a sneer. He looked to be seven feet tall, and his body was made out of thick icicles. I shivered.

"W-what do y-you w-want?" I shivered. The brick room was freezing.

"You're going to have to help my army. You see, when we use magic in this dimension, the other protectors can sense it and attack us. If *you* use magic though, they cannot sense it because you are one of them. So we will use your magic to make this dimension ours," he explained to me.

"N-no. I can't betray this place," I told him.

"Oh, what a pity. I hoped you wouldn't make this hard. You have though, so I'm afraid we're going to have to use...*other* tactics. Viho! Bring in the device!"

Out of nowhere, the window crashed open, bringing in a cloaked figure. I was revealed to see one of the protectors there.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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